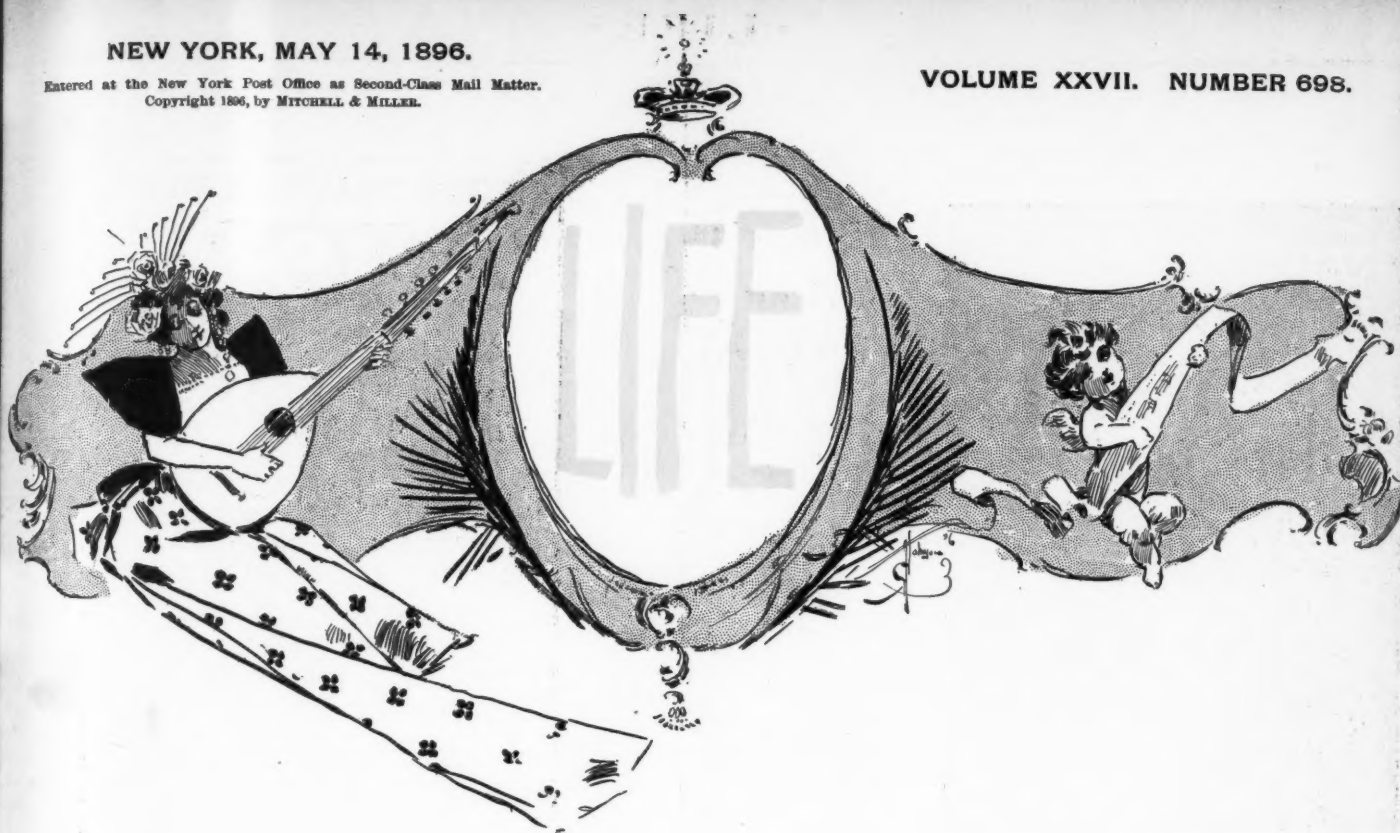


NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1896.

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VOLUME XXVII. NUMBER 698.



IN CHICAGO.

Undertaker: HERE, THIS WON'T DO; WHERE IS THE SIXTH PALLBEARER?
"HE IS—ER—THAT IS, HE IS PROPOSING TO THE WIDOW."



Dorflinger's American Cut Glass.

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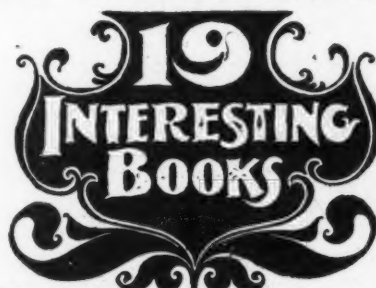
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ENTERPRISE.

OPEN the graveyards
And gather them in;
Plenty of subjects here—
Tall, short and thin.
Get a new street-car line,
Cable or trolley,
With observation hearse—
Oh! it's so jolly.
Have patent sewer-gas,
Explosive mains;
Get electricity
Into your veins.
Raise up a "fire-proof"
(Put on the label)
Sky-scraping building
To burn like a stable.
Get a new railroad
At ten times its cost;
Graveyards adjacent
Each highway crossed.
Set up a tombstone
Over each hearth.
Make a sublime grave-
Yard of the earth;
Shovel them in with
Plenty of grit.
Then build a flying-ma-
chine and try it.

Frederick McCormack.

HERE and there is a
man who believes
that God was created in
his own image.

A DESIRABLE CONTINGENCY.

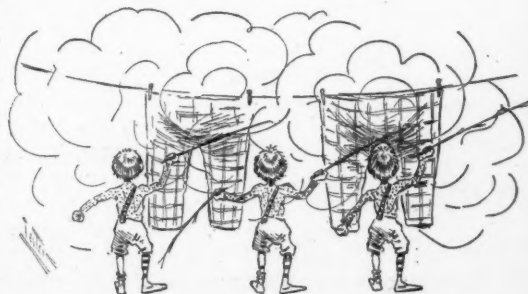
THE proposition to appropriate \$50,000 for a statue of General Butler, in Boston, has been considered by the present Legislature of Massachusetts, and referred to the next Legislature for action. A suitable effigy of General Ben on horseback, over against the hallowed Bulfinch front of the Boston State-house, might be the means of adding many valuable citizens of the Bay State to the population of New York.

LIFE has selfish reasons for hoping that the project may not fall through altogether.

"JACK, YOU USED TO BE SO ENTERTAINING AND BRILLIANT BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED."

"YA-AS, I SUPPOSE I WAS; BUT YOU SEE I HAD TO RIVAL A LOT OF FELLOWS WHO WERE ALWAYS HANGING ABOUT."

"WELL, I THINK I'LL ENTICE THOSE FELLOWS BACK; THEY'LL BE GLAD ENOUGH TO COME."



"THREE OF A KIND BEAT TWO PAIR."



"While there is Life there's Hope."

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19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

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LIFE cordially congratulates Mr. John Hays Hammond on not being hanged for high treason in a far-away land. It is disconcerting to be hanged even at home, with modern conveniences to make the transition easy, and sympathizing friends and ambitious newspaper reporters to beguile one's last moments; but to stretch a rope in South Africa as the result of an episode that was all a mistake—and a sorry, sordid mistake at that—would have been utterly deplorable. Mr. Hammond seems to be a good man of energy and able to command

big pay in his profession. His mistake was in letting himself be persuaded that the good old rule was still operative in South Africa, and that no other law was to be taken seriously. Here's hoping for his early restoration to health, liberty, discretion and usefulness. In this age of great and jealous powers, armed to the eyes, and telegraph lines everywhere, it has come to be unsafe to knock any government on the head, even though it is a small one and the woods grow thick about it.

* * *



THE fact that the *New York Times*, a newspaper with a great past, has gone into the hands of a receiver, seems to give ample ground for the suspicion that the maxim "Be virtuous and you will be happy" is of limited contemporary application to the newspaper business. The *Times* has been considerably virtuous as newspapers go. It has followed its conscience in politics, has avoided sensation, and has striven to be decent. Incidentally it has told daily about all the news that was worth telling. But it has not prospered. It has not been cheap, nasty, impudent and unscrupulously "enterprising" enough to commend itself to one very great class of newspaper buyers, and it seems to have missed the inspirations which might have won it the support of another and better class. The newspaper business in New York is not just now an industry on which the

mind can dwell with satisfaction. The success of some of the papers that succeed in New York makes even more for the mortification of reasonable spirits than the reverses of such old neighbors as the *Times*.

* * *

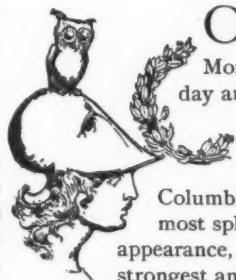


EUGENE DEBS has accepted an invitation to address the students of Chicago University at the earliest date his engagements will permit. It has been under-

stood that the opinions that Col. Debs affects are inimical to the reasonable repose and welfare of society, and some people may wonder that the Chicago students should be permitted to invite him to talk for their especial benefit. But it can hardly do harm. Forewarned is fore-armed. Debs may be a wolf, but he is not a wolf in sheep's clothing. He

wears his own hide and there are rattles in his tail, besides. If his views are unsound, the Chicago students ought to be able to locate the holes in them, else there would be something amiss about the quality of the instruction that Dr. Harper's institution diffuses.

* * *



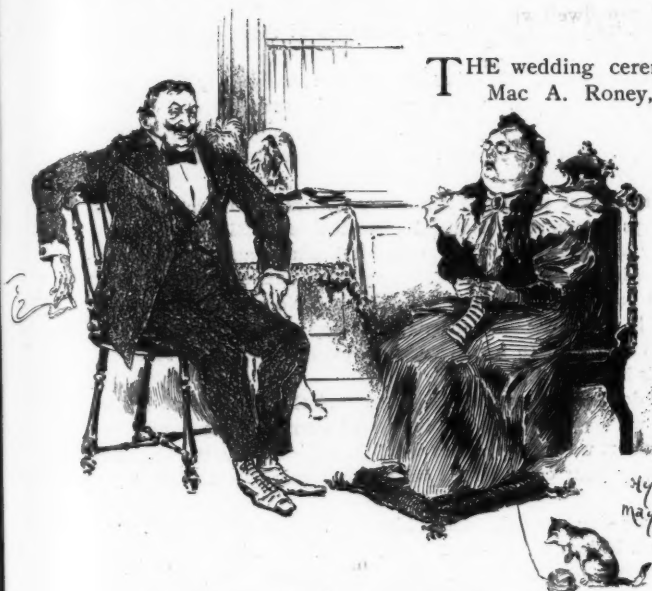
ON May second, Columbia University dedicated its new site on Morningside Heights. It was a great day and fitly celebrated with banners and brass bands, aggregations of learned men, wise and eloquent addresses, and other suitable accessories. Columbia on its new site will be one of the most splendid of American Universities in appearance, as well as one of the richest and strongest and biggest. New York intends to be proud of her, and Columbia intends that New York's pride shall be altogether reasonable and well-founded.

Hail, Columbia!

* * *

A PARAGRAPHER of the *Rochester Herald* has done a pun, the atrocity of which demands especial denunciation. Commenting on certain occurrences at a recent breakfast of the Woman's Health Protective Association of Philadelphia, he quotes as among the good things that were said a remark of "Miss Repplier—who, we imagine from her name, will be likely to have the last word anywhere." Surely, a paragrapher with such an imagination as that ought to pay a special fee for his license.

A MAY (BE) WEDDING.



The Spinster: WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS?
"I TRAVEL IN UNDERWEAR, AUNT." "AND DON'T YOU EVER CATCH COLD?"

THE wedding ceremony was performed yesterday of Charlotte Russe and Mac A. Roney, the Rev. Percy Vrance officiating. The bride was preceded up the aisle by the maid of honor, Sally Lunn, who was accompanied by the bridesmaids Miss Chievous, Miss Demeanor, Miss B. Havior and Miss Fit. Then came the ushers, Bob O. Link, Steve A. Dorr, Dr. Will Power, Bill Rendered, Benny Ficial and Arty Ficial.

The party was met at the altar by the best man, Johnny Cake, cousin to the groom. The bride was given away by General De Bility. The church was beautifully decorated by Rose Budds. Some of the people seen there were: the celebrated Lady Bugg, who wore a gown of red with black dots; Mrs. Sippi, accompanied by her niece, Miss Souri; Della Ware, Addie Rondacks, Ann Gelic, Lily Putian, Aunt Fat and Aunt Lope, relations of the bride; Frank Furter, Tommy Hawk, I. Ball, Phil A. Delphia and Henry Etter. The guests were received at the house of the bride immediately after the Sarah Money by John Barley Corn, Tom Gin, I. B. Boozy and U. R. Fuller.

IF the little fish do not eat the big fish, it is not always for lack of appetite.

THE HEAD AND FRONT.

LIFE takes pleasure in introducing to its readers Mr. H. H. Vreeland, once an innocent man and now president of the Metropolitan Traction Company. This Company, vulgarly referred to as the Cable-car Company, was organized several years ago for the purpose of promoting nervous prostration among the inhabitants of New York and incidentally to reduce the population. In both cases it has been eminently successful. Its rules are:

Never to stop for passengers.

When by any possibility they succeed in getting on the cars, to make them as uncomfortable as possible. Curves a specialty.

To insist upon their changing from one car to another at regular intervals along the route.

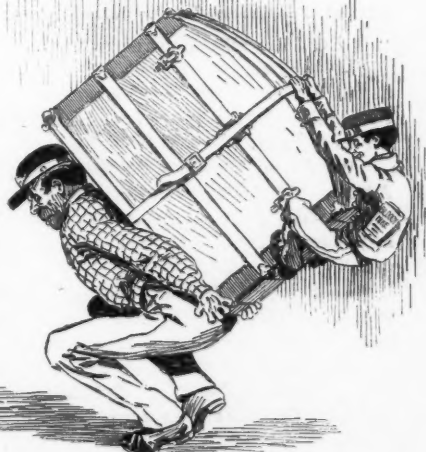
Passengers who are compelled to place themselves under the protection of the Company are in the habit of reviling the poor wretches who control in their deadly flight the moving monuments of misery that plough their way through the principal streets and avenues. And yet is it right to blame the gripman and conductor? They are themselves compelled to ride, an influence not conducive to the development of the finer instincts. Besides, they are under orders to get to a certain place in a certain time on penalty of having their daily bread cut off. They are servants, not of the public, but of the Company, whose responsible head is Vreeland.

FRESH.

'SHE looks as if she had just stepped out of a picture.'
"Yes. She's scarcely had time to dry."

FOR PRUDENTIAL REASONS.

"WHEN marrying," remarked Miss Vera Strong, "I believe in taking a man of your own size."
"Why?" asked Miss Tommy.
"In these days it is highly important to have an extra supply of clothing one can draw upon in case of need."



"HA, HA! I GUESS HE THINKS THIS TRUNK IS LOADED WITH LEAD"—BUT



WILLIE ERRED.

UNEQUALLED.

THERE'S many a new sensation found
In the popular sport of "wheeling."
But queerest of all, when far from home,
Is that "punctured tired feeling."

TANDEM TALKS.

SCENE: *The piazza of the Princeton Inn at twilight.*

"YOU are all wrong about the wheel being the enemy of idealism," said Diana, as she settled into a huge rocker, and watched the sunlight fade from the square church tower across the way.

"We fought that out the other day," said Adrian. "I don't want to dispute about anything to-night. It is enough to have ridden fifty miles to-day, and to have dined at the end of it."

"That is the trouble with you and the wheel," said Diana. "Your mind is hopelessly tied up in your muscles. If you were a real idealist, the poet in you would come to the surface at an hour like this. See the wonderful green on the great trees yonder, and listen to the far-off music of the students' singing!"

"It's an old story to me," said Adrian. "I had four years of it."

"More shame to you," said Diana. "The memories of those good old times ought to shine in your face to-night."

"They are too deep in my heart," sighed Adrian, with more sincerity than usual.

"Good boy!" murmured Diana. "You are honest in streaks."

"That is why you love me," jibed Adrian. "It's the stripes in my honesty that catch your eye. Nothing is more stupid than a man who is uniformly truthful."

"That is the queer thing about a really nice man," reflected Diana.

"He is always scrupulously truthful as to the essential facts of life—the every-day occurrences that make up his business and social obligations. But he is seldom honest as to his opinions and emotions."

"What do you expect?" growled Adrian. "No decent fellow is a liar. When it comes to opinions, beliefs, and emotions there is no obligation on any man to reveal what he really thinks and feels. A man's heart is his castle."

"And you don't like a woman to get beyond the moat," said Diana. "However, we generally do get into the innermost chapel, and you never suspect that we are there, for we hide behind the tapestry. You call the tapestry your creed. It is really the ideals of the woman you love."

"You women live upon delusions like that," growled Adrian. "A woman's heart is like a well-kept lawn, beautified with flowers, and shrubs, and trees. There is a sort of barb-wire fence about it, but any passer-by can look over and enjoy the beauty of the shrubbery."

"Shrubbery, indeed!" snapped Diana. "Is that what you call our capacity for faithful service, patience, and sympathy?"

"Oh, no," said the unruffled Adrian. "I admitted that there were some trees on the lawn—trees that cast enough shade for a man to rest in now and then. But you have so few reserves. You like to talk of your emotions."

"You should read 'A Few Memories' by Mary Anderson, and you



VERY APPARENT.

"IT'S EASY TO SEE, HATTIE, THAT SHE HASN'T MOVED IN THE BEST SOCIETY!"



LEGAL TERMS.

"THEN YOU WOULD CONSIDER MY MARRIAGE TO A RICH AMERICAN GIRL A FAILURE?"
 "CERTAINLY NOT; ONLY A NOTICE TO CREDITORS TO PRODUCE CLAIMS."

would get a different idea about us," said Diana.

"Well, isn't that very book the record of a woman's emotions?" asked Adrian.

"It's a protest from beginning to end—a protest against the publicity into which the career of an actress forces a sensitive woman," said Diana.

"If she had been a greater artist," said Adrian, "the personal annoyances would have been swamped by the joy of artistic achievement."

"That is a fine argument for you to use against me," laughed Diana; "you who never separate the artist from his work. Here is the record of a woman who leaves the stage because she believes that to simulate the forced emotions of the theatre from year to year, and to live that artificial life in the blaze of publicity, reacts on the personality

of the artist, and leaves her at the last stranded away from humanity. She quits at the very height of her success—and you say that a greater artist would have stayed on. Oh, you shifting, illogical man! You pose as an apostle of idealism whose 'heart is his castle,' and then criticise a woman for trying to have a castle of her own. That act was the highest test of her idealism and of her artistic aspirations. Come, let us walk across the campus in the moonlight. You need to renew the ideals of your youth!"

Droch.

THE INFLUENCE OF ENVIRONMENT.

AMERICANS who think Lord Salisbury's manners lack the suavity which befits an English peer are reminded that his lordship began life a comparatively poor man with a living to make. When he was thirty-five years old, the death of his brother made him heir to a peerage and to great estates, to which he soon succeeded, but for years before that happened he was a leader writer on a London newspaper and a contributor to the *Quarterly Review* and other British periodicals. It is understood that while in the newspaper and magazine business he acquired the haughty and somewhat overbearing habit of thought and demeanor which are proper to those callings, and which became so deeply fixed in him that he could never gain the humbler and more ingratiating attitude which is suited to a mere marquis.

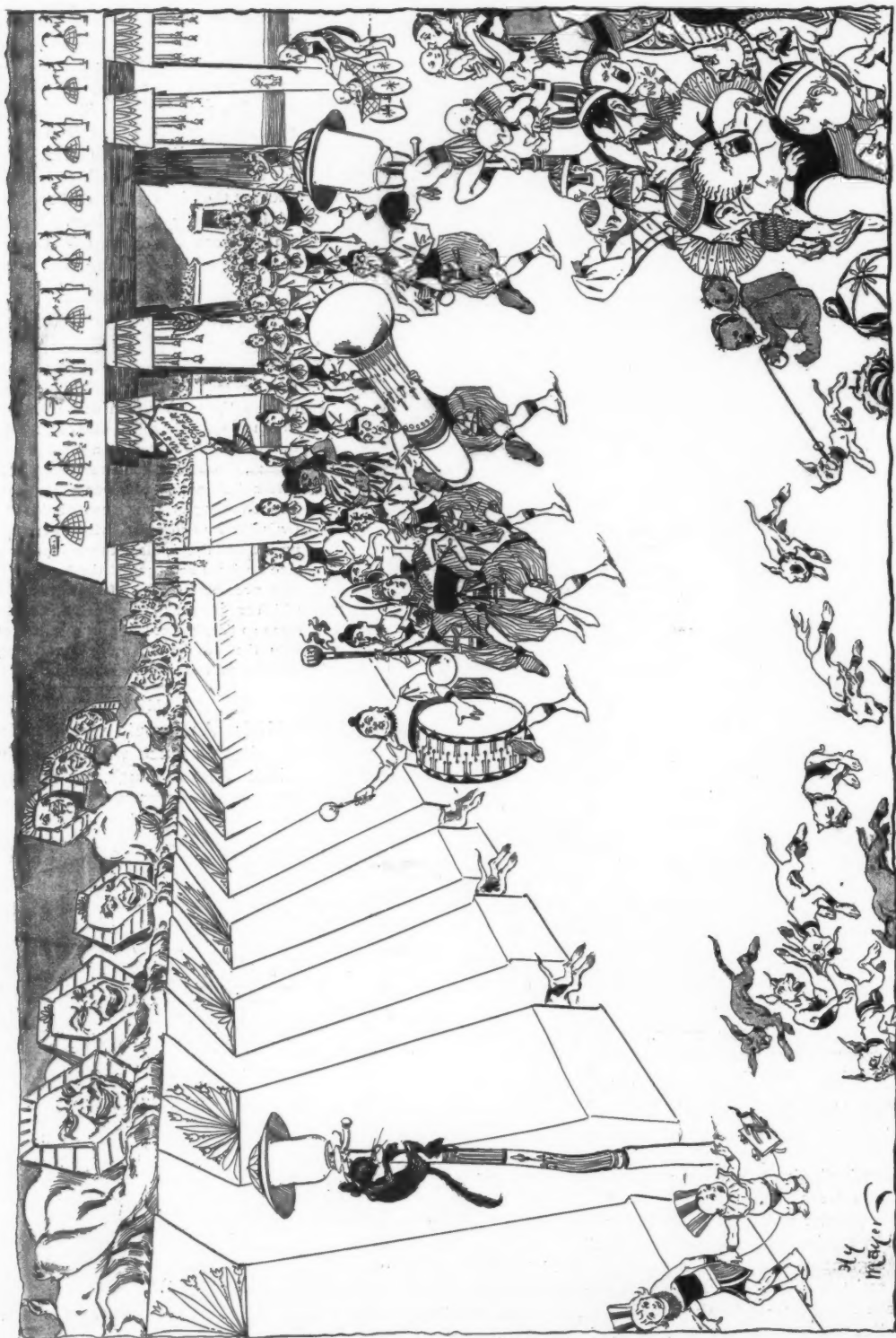
AMBIGUOUS.

SHE: And would you have loved me just as much without my money?

HE: Just as much, my darling.



"HOLDING HIS OWN."



ARCHAEOLOGICAL STUDIES.
THE NEW WOMAN'S PARADE.

FABLES FOR THE
TIMES.

THE AMBITIOUS HIPPO-
POTAMUS.

A HIPPOPOTAMUS who had dwelt contentedly for years on the banks of a reedy stream, looked up one day and saw an eagle.

She became immediately fired with a desire to fly. Having lived a staid and respectable life that could not but find favor in the eyes of the gods, she raised her voice in prayer.

Jove smiled a little but granted her request.

On the instant a pair of broad, powerful wings were affixed to her shoulders.

She was naturally a trifle nervous about trying them at first, but finally mustered up her courage.

Away she swooped, and with a pardonable vanity took her course over a piece of jungle where some old friends lived.

Precisely thirty-eight seconds later a convention of animals, all swearing and trembling with fright, were trying to conceal themselves in the same three-by-four hole in the ground.

The effect on the other animals disconcerted the good-natured hippopotamus to such an extent that she lost control of herself and sailed through the forest like an avalanche on a bender. Down went the trees, and crack went the branches, while horror-stricken beasts with bristling hair split the welkin with their shrieks.

The hippopotamus made for home at her best speed. Arriving over the familiar spot, she let go all holds and came down ker-splash in the mud, knocking the aston-



ished little hippopotamuses out into mid-stream.

"Oh, Jupiter! take 'em off!" she gasped. "I now see that the hippopotamus was not intended to fly."

Immoral:

It takes more than nine bloomers to make a man.

H. W. Phillips.



A CABINET MEETING
WHEN OUR BETTERS

LIFE.



CABINET MEETING.
OUR BETTERS RULE.

THE BLESSINGS OF POVERTY.



I AM busy because I am poor. Sometimes I have thought I was poor because I was busy and hadn't time to get rich, but the thought seems to lack coherence or something.

Anyway I am too busy to analyze it now. Someone asked me the other day if I worked on an empty stomach. I promptly replied that I did, because when my stomach was full I did not have to work.

It is a great blessing to be a philosopher. It is also a great blessing to be poor.

A man I went to school with when we were boys, but who is not acquainted with me now, was driving along the street the day before yesterday, in a three thousand dollar turn-out, when an alarm of fire was turned in from that part of the city where he owns about seven acres of property. He ordered his coachman to fly thither and the coachman flew accordingly until the carriage collided with a cart; one of the horses was crippled for life, the carriage was wrecked and my former schoolmate was rolled over in the street with a broken arm and bruises enough to paint a black and green poster with. When he regained his consciousness, he was informed that the fire had burned the entire insides out of a hundred thousand dollar business block he had just completed.

I heard the same alarm of fire, but I walked calmly on to my boarding-house and was not troubled by my transportation facilities colliding with a cart.

The other morning, as I sat at the breakfast table, I read a story of the dreadful suffering of an epicurean millionaire with gout, and I looked at my breakfast as the landlady put it carefully down by my plate, and felt sorry that that suffering



"THAT'S THE WORST OF THIS 'NEW WOMAN' BUSINESS! A FELLAH CAWN'T PUT ON HIS GOLF CLOTHES NOW WITHOUT BEING TAKEN FOR A GIRL."

millionaire could not change places with me for nineteen or twenty years.

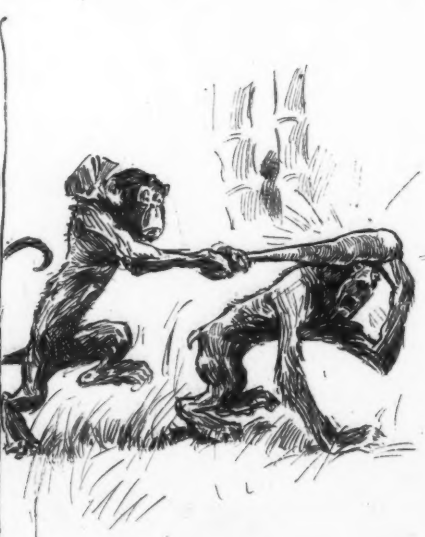
In matters of the heart, too, poverty is a remarkable



If a body meet a body
coming through the jungle



If a body kiss a body -



should a body -

blessing. I am yet a bachelor. If I had been rich I would have been a married man, for a rich man is practically defenseless under the circumstances. Many a time and oft have I known the incommunicable bliss of loving some fair creature. Many the moonlight nights that I have floated on the inexpressible sweetness of a summer sea of mutual confidences. Often and often I have reveled in the ecstasy of what I fondly hoped was reciprocal affection, and I am still left to continue in the enjoyment of those delights. What married man is?

Ah, if they had only been poor as I am!

Yesterday my dearest friend wanted to borrow ten dollars from me. If I had been rich he would have got it and been my debtor for life, and our sweet and strengthening friendship would have perished forever.

Five years ago I wrote a brilliant and able article on the political situation, and the day after its appearance in print a prominent politician, who had never before heard of me, came to talk to me about running for Congress. When he had been informed of my



grumble?

"GRANDMA, WHEN I AM AN ANGEL, WILL I HAVE WINGS?"
 "I HOPE SO, DEAR. WHY DO YOU ASK?"
 "'CAUSE I THINK I'D RATHER HAVE A BICYCLE."

pecuniary condition he went away. If it had been otherwise I might have become a member of Congress, possibly a United States Senator.

Verily, verily, poverty is a blessing.

A footpad stopped me at midnight not long ago and requested me to hold up my hands, which I did. When he had finished his examination of my effects he sighed sympathetically and tendered me half-a-dollar, which I accepted in the kindly spirit it was intended. What a different tale I would have to tell had I been wealthy!

I hear a knock on my door, and I must stop and see my visitor. It is the tax assessor, and I shall be glad to meet him. It is not the rich who are glad to see the assessor.

W. J. Lampton.

ART SCISSORS ARE NULLS

TOO MUCH TO EXPECT.

How can I warble in measures light hearted,
How can I chant of spring's opening buds,
When the carpets are up and the cook has departed,
And all things are steeped in the odor of suds?

How can I sing of the freshening breezes?
Or prattle of green on the hedge rose's clumps,
When the air is pervaded with coughs and with sneezes,
And two of the children are down with the mumps.

How can I joy in the beauty that's vernal,
How can I dream of green meadows outspread,
When I've got to go round with this wretched, infernal,
Extempore, d—nable cold in my head?

—New York Press.

THERE was a certain young American girl in London who had come over with only the courage of youth and the point of a pen to keep the wolf away. She hadn't the easiest time in the world, let me tell you.

One day she presented herself at the office of an editor who had bought "stuff" of her. The great man was busy, but as she insisted on seeing him she was allowed to enter. She had a bundle of manuscript in her hand, and she begged the editor to read it at once. Oddly enough, he consented. It was a story.

It was a story about a young woman writer who purchased a typewriting machine on the installment plan. All went well till the final payment of one pound was

due. She hadn't the money, and couldn't get it. Twice the people who sold the machine gave her additional time. At her wit's end, the poor girl begged him to wait just two hours. She gave him something to read, and she wheedled him a little, and he offered to wait.

So she sat down at the machine and rattled off a pathetic story of her own struggles with fate, and of her fruitless efforts to raise money to pay for the typewriter. When she finished she put on her bonnet and went to a newspaper office, sold the story, and brought back the money in time to save the machine.

It was a prettily told story, and a pathetic one.

"By jove!" said the editor, as he finished reading it. "I always said you could do fiction, but you never would. Come around next week, and I'll let you know whether we'll publish it."

The girl hesitated.

"If you please, sir," she said, "won't you decide now?"

"Why?" asked the editor, in surprise.

"Well," said the girl, "you see, the man who came after the typewriter is waiting for the money."—*Chicago Record.*

AUNT DOROTHY: How many commandments are there, Johnny?

JOHNNY (glibly): Ten.

AUNT DOROTHY: And now, suppose you were to break one of them?

JOHNNY (tentatively): Then there'd be nine.—*Amusing Journal.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS

HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

MADELON. By Mary E. Wilkins.

For King Or Country. By James Barnes. Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc.

F. TENNYSON NEELY, CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

The Minor Chord. By J. Mitchell Chapple.

An Art Failure. By John W. Harding.

Confessions of a Fool. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

Cinderella and Other Stories. By Richard Harding Davis. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

In India. Translated from the French of André Chevillon by William Marchant. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

"YES," said the principal of the young ladies' seminary to the proud parent, "you ought to be very happy, my dear sir, to be the father of so large a family, all the members of which appear to be so devoted to one another."

"Large family! Devoted! What on earth do you mean, ma'am?"


"Why, yes, indeed," said the principal, beaming through her glasses. "No less than eleven of Gussie's brothers have been here this winter to take her out riding, and she tells me she expects the tall one with blue eyes again to-morrow."—*Exchange.*

"PAPA, what is a historical epoch?"

"It is a period of time that used to cover ages, but now it runs along anywhere from a week to ten days."—*Chicago Record.*

For sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

EUROPEAN AGENTS—Messrs. Brentano, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, 1 Clarastrasse, Mayence, Germany, Agents for Germany, Austria and Switzerland.



IVORY SOAP

Babies whose mothers use common soaps, fret
Chafed and uneasy: but this little pet,
'Thanks to pure Ivory, contentedly lies,
Soothed into slumber with soft lullabies.

Copyrighted, 1894, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cin. O.

DON'T BOIL

Whitman's INSTANTANEOUS Chocolate—doesn't need it. Made in a jiffy, with boiling water or milk. Sold everywhere.

Nausea after eating means, digestion needs assistance. Take half a wine glass of Abbott's Original Angostura Bitters. Druggists.

EUROPE—Thirty excursions to Europe. Ocean tickets by all lines. Send for "Tourist Gazette." Holy Land excursion leaves Sept. 5. Round the world party starts Oct. 8. F. C. CLARK, 111 Broadway, New York.

There is just a little appetizing bite to HIRE'S Rootbeer; just a smack of life and good flavor done up in temperance style. Best by any test.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

AT COASTING IT WINS



THIS IS A TRUE TEST OF THE EASIEST RUNNING QUALITIES OF A BICYCLE. THE DUST PROOF BEARINGS AND OTHER INIMITABLE POINTS OF PERFECTION OF

THE WARWICK

MAKE IT THE EASIEST RUNNING OF WHEELS. THIS A GREAT FEATURE FOR WOMEN RIDERS. IT'S THE WHEEL BUILT ON HONOR. WARWICK CYCLE MFG CO. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

IF THE RIMS ARE VERNILION IT'S A WARWICK. SEND FOR CATALOGUE FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

THE SATISFACTION DERIVED FROM SMOKING YALE MIXTURE



IS DIFFICULT OF DESCRIPTION. TRY THIS DELIGHTFUL BLEND ONCE. THE RESULT WILL PLEASE US BOTH.

YALE MIXTURE

A 2 OZ. TRIAL PACKAGE POST-PAID FOR 25 CENTS. THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO. SUCCESSORS OF BALTIMORE, MD.

"HUNTER" Baltimore Rye




The American Gentleman's WHISKEY. FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND MEDICINAL USE. THE BEST WHISKEY IN AMERICA. Endorsed by Leading Physicians when stimulant is prescribed. Pure, Old, Mellow.

"Drink HUNTER RYE. It is pure."

SOLD AT ALL First-Class Cafes and by Jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, - - Baltimore, Md.

The Woman's Bicycle... COLUMBIA



In strength, lightness, grace, and elegance of finish and equipment Model 41 Columbia is unapproached by any other make.

saddles are recommended by riders and physicians as proper in shape and adjustment, and every detail of equipment contributes to comfort and pleasure.

\$100 to all alike.

The Columbia Catalogue, handsomest art work of the year, is free from Columbia agent, or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE Mfg. Co. Hartford, Conn.



"Double, double toil and trouble;
"Fire burn and cauldron bubble."
That's the old way of making soup. Put your meat and soup-
bones in the "cauldron" and fuss over it for hours.

Armour's
Extract of BEEF

saves you all that "toil and trouble." Add water to the Extract and you
have, instantly, a really palatable Bouillon or Clear Beef Soup. Anyone can
do it.

Armour & Company, Chicago.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"VIN MARIANI IS AN EXQUISITE WINE, A DELICIOUS REMEDY—
PLEASANT TO THE TASTE AND BENEFICIAL TO THE ENTIRE
SYSTEM."

COQUELIN.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS,

PARIS: 41 Bd. Hausmann.
LONDON: 239 Oxford St.

52 W. 15th St.,
NEW YORK.

Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

GOLD LACK
BRUT
CHAMPAGNE.
DEUTZ & GELDERMANN, Ay, France.
Possessing to the fullest extent the fruit
and delicate character peculiar to the wines
of the famous AY district.
Agent C. H. ARNOLD, 27 S. William St., N. Y. City.

RAMBLER
BICYCLES
\$100.
For people of
good taste
ALL
Cyclists
do not ride Rambler Bicycles—THEY
cost \$100.
Beautiful book of Rambler details free at Rambler agencies
or by mail.
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
Chicago. Boston. Washington. New York
Brooklyn. Detroit. Coventry. Eng.

**Flying
Along**

You'll never know
all the delightful
spring and action of
the perfect bicycle
tire unless your
wheel is fitted with



Hartford
SINGLE TUBE
Tires

THE STANDARD SINGLE-TUBES

Easy to have Hartford Tires on any
bicycle. All you need do is insist, and
the bicycle dealer will furnish them.

The Original Single-Tubes.
Cost Most. Worth Most.

THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

Too simple to get out of
order; too strong to break;
hooks and unhooks easily—
when you please—not before.

The DeLONG
Hook and Eye

See that

hump?



RICHARDSON & DeLONG BROS.
Philadelphia,

makers of the
CUPID Hairpin.
It cannot slip out of the hair.



Sozodont
FOR THE
TEETH & BREATH

Delightfully Fragrant and Refreshing—
A Favorite with Connoisseurs
For Half-a-Century

A sample by mail if you send three cents for postage and mention
this publication. Address the Proprietors of SOZODONT, HALL
& RUCKEL, Wholesale Druggists, New York City.

LIFE BINDER,

Cheap, Strong, Durable.

WILL HOLD 26 NUMBERS

Mailed to any part of the United States for \$1.00.

Address Office of "LIFE," 19 West Thirty-first St., New York.

"SEEN Bill Brown when I was up
to town," said the man with the gum-
boots, settling himself on the salt-bar-
rel, "conductin' a street car."
"I thought Bill was goin' into busi-
ness for hisself," said the grocer.
"Wal, I allow he is to some extent,
but the company ain't got on to it yet."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GEORGE W. SMALLEY, while repre-
senting the Tribune in London, was
very fond of the nobility; and, it is said,
he dearly loved to be seen with a lord.
When an invitation was received by any
of the correspondents to a "small and
early" affair, it was generally supposed
to mean an earl and Smalley.—Vanity.

"I HAVE written a poem," she began.
"Well!" exclaimed the editor, with a
look and tone intended to annihilate;
but she wouldn't annihilate worth a
cent, and resumed:
"I have written a poem on 'My
Father's Barn,' and—"
"Oh!" interrupted the editor, with
an extraordinary suavity, "you don't
know how I am relieved. A poem
written on your father's barn, eh? I
was afraid it was written on paper, and
that you wanted me to publish it. If I
should ever happen to drive past your
father's barn, I'll stop and read the
poem."—Ex.

COACH (to college athlete): Your
muscles seem to be flabby, and your
whole system needs toning up. Are you
drinking anything?

ATHLETE: Not a drop.
COACH: Then you must be smoking
too much.

ATHLETE: No; don't smoke at all.

COACH: Studying?

ATHLETE: Er—yes—a little.

COACH (indignantly): You've got to
stop that. Do you want to lose the
game?—University Courier.

**The
Republic**

Leads in Advertising
In St. Louis.

The total amount of paid adver-
tising printed in all the English
papers of St. Louis during the
first three months of 1895 and
1896 was as follows—stated
columns of equal length and fra-
tional hundredths of a column

	Columns, 1895.	Columns, 1896.
Republic.....	2,353.33	3,232.1
Globe-Democrat..	2,742.78	3,184.
Star.....	2,264.66	2,743.
Post-Dispatch....	2,523.42	2,634.
Chronicle.....	1,915.17	2,262.

A comparison of the strict
commercial advertising is
less creditable to The Republic.
Omitting the "wants," real
estate and legal advertising, The
Republic still shows well in the
front, the record of all the papers
for the three months being
follows:

	Columns, 1895.	Columns, 1896.
Republic.....	1,683.00	2,187.
Globe-Democrat..	1,688.59	2,050.
Post-Dispatch....	1,381.17	1,729.
Chronicle.....	1,184.92	1,614.
Star.....	953.59	1,011.



"ONCE upon a time," said ex-Congressman Peel, of Arkansas, at the Metropolitan, "I heard Mr. Lanham, of Texas, then a Congressman, say to his colleague and friend, Col. Culberson, that it would be better for both of them to retire from political life and return to their homes and make some money from the practise of their profession.

"You know, Culberson," said Lanham, "that \$5,000 a year hardly pays the expenses of living in Washington, and as for saving anything, that is impossible. Both of us can make more money than that practising law."

"Yes, Lanham," responded the other, "I admit the truth of what you say. It's no big money, \$5,000 a year, but, Lanham, it comes powerful regular."—*Washington Post.*

SENATOR WALTHALL tells a story on himself which is none the less good by reason of the fact that the scene is laid during the late civil war. At that time

the Senator was a colonel in command of a Confederate regiment, and had brought his men into position, occupying a sunken road. A Federal battery was pouring shot and shell all around the adjacent territory. This fire, however, passed over the regiment hidden in the roadway, and they were to all intents and purposes out of danger.

On the high bank in front of the place where Colonel Walthall stood was a giant pine tree about a dozen feet in circumference. Acting on the spur of the moment, the Colonel thought a fine opportunity was presented to give his men an object lesson in personal bravery without any risk to himself. Accordingly, he climbed up the bank and stood behind the pine tree. The next minute a shell struck the tree and sent a shower of bark and splinters flying in all directions, when Walthall overheard the following dialogue between two of his men lying in the roadway beneath:

"I tell you, Jim, it was a mighty good thing for the Colonel that pine tree was there."

"Yes, Tom," replied the other, "but if it hadn't been for the big tree the Colonel would never have been there in the first place."—*Washington Times.*

"MAX O'RELL" relates that, while he was teaching in an English school, a lady wrote to the head-master: "Dear Sir—It is our intention to place our boy under your care, but before we do so we should like to know what the social standard of your school is." To which the head-master replied: "Dear Madam—So long as your boy behaves well, and his fees are paid regularly, no inquiry will be made about his antecedents."

TEUTONIC
A CONCENTRATED LIQUID EXTRACT OF MALT & HOPS
FOR CONVALESCENTS, NURSING MOTHERS, AND THOSE SUFFERING FROM INSOMNIA, DYSPESIA, etc. RECOMMENDED AND PRESCRIBED BY ALL LEADING PHYSICIANS AND A VALUABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR SOLID FOOD.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS
J. LIEBMAN'S SONS BREWING CO. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

SUPERIOR to VASELINE and CUCUMBERS
to
VASELINE and CUCUMBERS
CRÈME SIMON marvellous for softening, whitening and perfuming the complexion. Most efficacious for light affections of the skin.
J. SIMON 36, rue de Provence PARIS
PARK & TILFORD, New-York: Druggists, Perfumers, Fancy goods stores.

VIOLETTES DU CZAR
(Czar's Violets) CONCENTRATED PERFUMES
L. LEGRAND (Orisa-Perfumery) 11, place de la Madeleine, PARIS

GOUT? SCHERING'S PIPERAZIN WATER WILL CURE IT.
For Sale by Druggists. PAMPHLET FREE.
LEHN & FINK, Agents, New York.
RECOMMENDED FOR Gravel, Calculus, Lazy Liver, and all Uric Acid Troubles.

NUBIAN Fast Black
Cotton Dress Linings—For Waist and Skirt,
Will Not Crock.

It is positively unchangeable and of superior quality. Nothing else so fully satisfies the highest requirements and yet the cost is moderate enough for any dress.

All Leading DRY GOODS Stores.

Nubian Fast Black

Look for this on EVERY YARD of the Selvage.

Fools Rush in Where Angels Fear to Tread.



Very true; it's the old, old story. People will oftentimes buy an article that is recommended to be "just as good," because it is a trifle cheaper, and endanger the health of themselves and families.

Moral: Buy only the genuine

OLD CROW RYE,

which has the word RYE in large red letters on the label and our firm name on the case, cork, capsule and label.

H. B. KIRK & CO.,

SOLE BOTTLEERS,

62 Fulton St., also Broadway and 27th Street, NEW YORK.

Loos, Kaufman & Co., Distributors, Syracuse, New York.

What is the use of Patent Leather?

When I can polish my shoes with

Brown's French Dressing

Superior to all others for the following reasons:

1. It gives a superior Polish,
2. It does not crock or rub off on the skirts.
3. Unlike all others, it does not crack or hurt the leather, but on the contrary acts as a preservative.
4. Has been manufactured over forty years and always stood at the head.

SOLD EVERYWHERE



Ask your dealer for...

Brown's French Dressing

And be sure to accept no other.

Vino-Kolafra

**HELPED WIN
THE YALE-CAMBRIDGE GAMES**

Also the games of the New York-London Athletic Clubs, and many other Athletic contests during the past season. It is used in another form, as a marching ration by the French and German armies. **Vino-Kolafra** is used by Physicians, Trained Nurses, Invalids, and brainworkers on account of its **MARVELOUS SUSTAINING POWER.**



**FOR INVALIDS
THE GREATEST OF TONICS.**

The tonic and strengthening properties of **Vino-Kolafra** render it a veritable elixir of life to invalids and convalescents from severe ailments. Being a regulator of the heart and nerves, it is particularly beneficial to those suffering from affections of the heart or from derangement of the nervous system.

STIMULATES WITHOUT REACTION.

Vino-Kolafra, made from the African Sterculia nut, is the only stimulant ever successfully employed in athletic contests, because the only one known to science that is not followed by unpleasant reaction or after effects. It is non-intoxicating.

It is sold by druggists generally. For literature regarding it, address **The Brunswick Pharmacal Co., 92 William St., N. Y.**

Haviland China

It is important to buyers that they should be informed that the only ware that has always been known as Haviland China is marked under each piece:

**H&C^o
L
FRANCE**

On White China.

**Haviland & Co
Limoges**

On Decorated China.

AN old colored man who wheels rubbish out of alleys in a southside residence district considers himself pretty well known among the people away from whose back doors he pushes ashes. One morning recently one of the gentlemen who employed the African walked out into his back yard and spoke familiarly to the ash-wheeler.

"What is your name?" he asked, in addressing the colored man.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"Washington—Washington," repeated the gentleman; "it seems to me that I have heard that name before."

"Guess you have," rejoined the African. "I have been wheeling ashes out of these alleys for 'bout ten years."—*Chicago News.*

A MATCHLESS SKIN TONIC.

SIBYLLINE.

SPEEDILY REMOVES

**Wrinkles, Tan,
Sunburn.**

CURES

**Eczema, Pimples,
Blackheads,**

and all cutaneous diseases,
making the skin clear
and soft.

Unequalled for Use after Shaving.

For Sale by all Druggists, or by mail on receipt of
price, 50 cents per bottle.

—Send for free booklet.—

SIBYLLINE CO., 1 Madison Ave., N. Y.



BATHS OF HOMBURG

Half an hour from Frankfurt-on
the-Main.

Mineral Springs, very salutary in diseases of the stomach and attacks of gout. Gouty disposition, diabetes, scrofula, and certain diseases of the heart. The iron-wells prove useful in cases of anæmia and the consequences of influenza. Unrivalled summer climate, pure and bracing mountain air. "Whey" Cure. New Bathhouse. Salt, Carbonic Acid, Pine and Mud Baths. Inhalations from Vaporized Salt Water. Cold Water Cure. Gymnastic and Orthopædic Establishment, Magnificent Kurhaus, First-class Restaurant. Excellent Orchestra. Opera. Reunions. Illuminations. Lawn Tennis (36 courts), Golf, Rounders, Cricket. Comfortable Hotels. Private Houses. Moderate Charges. Mineral Water and Salts exported in any quantity.

This IS THE **1896**

**SEARCH
LIGHT**

PRICE
\$5.00

The only strictly first
class bicycle lantern on
the market.

Ask your dealer or send to

BRIDGEPORT BRASS CO.

Or
19 Murray Street, New York, Bridgeport.
85-87 Pearl Street, Boston.
17 No. 7th St. Philadelphia, Conn.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE No. 47.



Rae's Lucca Oil

The Perfection of Olive Oil

Your physician will tell you that Olive Oil, pure and sweet, is one of the most wholesome of foods. Rae's Oil is *pure* and *sweet*, as testified to by numerous awards and wide repute. A trial will convince you of its superior excellence as a food product.

Guaranteed Absolutely Pure by

S. RAE & CO.,

Established 1836.

Leghorn, Italy.

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the World.



THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI,

WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN,

TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions, the one which is aged must be better.

Try our YORK Cocktail—made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.

For sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.,

39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.



FIBRE CHAMOIS

Used and
Endorsed
by

Lillian Russell
Mrs. Frank Leslie
Mrs. Jenness Miller

and

Redfern

The genuine article is plainly stamped

Fibre Chamois

BURNETT'S KALLISTON.

EVERY one that has used Kalliston once, endorses it as a specific for sunburn; it is not oily in its nature, but a delightful wash for the skin.

For sale by all Druggists.

JOSEPH BURNETT CO., BOSTON, MASS.

VEUVE CLICQUOT

YELLOW LABEL "SEC." GOLD LABEL "BRUT."
THE STANDARD OF FINE CHAMPAGNES.

Warnerley Bicycles

have grown more rapidly in popular favor than any others because they are sold at a fair price and *

NEVER FAIL

We have always built thoroughly good bicycles of the finest material and with the most approved form of mechanical construction. They are light, graceful, strong, easy running, highly finished, fully guaranteed and the peer of any bicycle in the world *

\$85 ONE FAIR PRICE \$85
TO ALL

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Eastern Wholesale Branch, 339 B'way, N.Y.
Catalogue free by mail

KRAKAUER,

LADIES' TAILORS.

Established 1881.

Smart Spring
Tailor-Made Gowns.

Newest materials just received—now ready for inspection.

Style, cut and workmanship guaranteed to be the very highest class.

We claim to give the best results for the lowest prices.

Gowns from \$65.00

Jackets " 40.00

391 5th Avenue,

New York.



A Man with a Family

should study its needs: wholesome food, proper clothing, good air, exercise and (not the least necessary) an occasional tonic. For debility will creep in.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH'S

Malt-Nutrine

TRADE MARK.

is a **food drink**. One sup of it will give you more grain strength—actual nourishment—than a dozen loaves of bread. It gives consumptives and sufferers from wasting diseases greater strength and healthy flesh, and gives nursing mothers just the nourishment they want.

To be had at all Druggists' and Grocers'.

Prepared by

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N., St. Louis, U. S. A.

Send for handsomely illustrated colored booklets and other reading matter.

GENERAL AGENTS:

O. MEYER & CO., 24-27 West St., New York City.

R. NAEGELI, Hoboken, New Jersey.

THIMIG BOTTLING CO., 435 to 443 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE HALCYON.

(Formerly Halcyon Hall.)

MILLBROOK, DUTCHESS CO., N. Y.

Easily accessible, unique in design, liberal in management, perfect cuisine; 1,000 feet elevation. The beautiful drives, ideal bicycle roads and charming scenery make this hotel a perfect Summer resort. Easily reached from Grand Central Depot in 2 hours. Unusually moderate rates. Open for guests May 15th. Special terms for beginning of season. Address, for descriptive pamphlet, H. R. ROBERTSON, Jr. proprietor, at Hotel Imperial, N. Y. City.

Guaranteed

thoroughly light in weight, strong, desirable, positive slack adjustment,



\$3.50

perfect tilt, and absolutely non-injurious.

Mesinger

HULBERT BROS. & Co.,

Majestic Bicycles,
26 W. 23d Street,
New York.



The Ypsilanti Trade Mark is stamped on every garment. Look at it now—look for it when you purchase

YPSILANTI

Union Suits

For Gentlemen.

The perfection of health protective underwear. It fits so well you only know you have it on, because you are so comfortable. Endorsed by all physicians. Send for Catalogue and our new book entitled "Modern Underwear and How to Wear It." Free.

HAY & TODD MFG. CO.,
Ypsilanti, Mich.



A POOR EXCUSE, ETC.

Mr. Arnold: I went out between the acts to get a little fresh air.

Mrs. Arnold: That's a good excuse, Arthur, but it's my opinion you went out to show off that new Knox Hat of which you are so proud.

THE LAND OF THE TOTEM POLE, ALASKA.

A COUNTRY FULL OF INTERESTING SIGHTS. RAYMOND & WHITCOMB'S ARRANGEMENTS.

THAT Portland, Oregon, is about the midway point in our National possessions, measuring east and west, is a surprising statement to most people, but it is as many miles from Portland west to the extreme limit of the region of the Stars and Stripes as it is to the east; and yet it is said that nine-tenths of the inhabitants of the New England and Eastern Central States have never been west of Chicago.

The modernisms of travel have, however, made it easily possible for those who live even on the eastern sea coast, to visit within a few short weeks, and with the greatest degree of comfort, not only all the chief centers of interest in the Western States, but to stretch the journey out into what was but a few years ago 'the great and unknown beyond'—Alaska—that enormous empire over which floats the Stars and Stripes, and which stretches from the waters of the Arctic Ocean of the north to the Pacific on the south, and to the west and northwest to Behring Straits, which narrowly divide it from Siberia.

The journey to Alaska properly begins at Tacoma, and from the very moment the steamer (and if the tourist is wise in his selection, it will be the 'Queen') shapes her course up Puget Sound, the novelty and interest of the voyage begins. The ship's course follows a northwesterly direction through an ever-changing, ever-beautiful Archipelago. The course is not shaped across a trackless sea as that to Europe, but from start to finish is followed through a tangle of picturesque islands. Look where he may at any hour of the day, the voyager has spread before him a panorama of majestic and thrilling beauty. The stately ship is at one time speeding along under the very shadow of stupendous rocky cliffs, and at another leaving behind her a foaming wake across some wide-stretching strait. Again she is pushing her nose slowly through a sea of floating ice fragments, which have broken away from the great frozen rivers, stretching down from mountain summit to water's

edge, or is lying at anchor near the great Muir Glacier, the crowning glory of all this land of wonders.

If Alaska had nothing else to show the visitor, this beautiful 'River of Ice,' this great frozen sapphire, with its myriad of spires and crevasses, its columns and huge crystalline masses, would amply repay one for the trip. But this is but a single feature of the journey. The visitor will see Fjords more majestic and more picturesquely wild than Norway's, snow-capped mountains as impressive as the Jungfrau or the Matterhorn of Switzerland, and villages as novel and as strange as those of the Nile. He may see, too, Juneau and Fort Wrangel, and in the Alaskan metropolis, Sitka, a

host of characteristic features as novel as they are interesting.

The traveler who 'knows how' will arrange to make his Alaskan trip, and for that matter any extended pleasure journey in the West, with one of the Raymond & Whitcomb Excursion Parties. To travel with one of their select parties insures the very best of accommodations everywhere. The writer has himself had to put up

with inferior comforts on several occasions because a Raymond & Whitcomb Party had reserved for it all of the best. Again, the many minor annoyances of travel, such as attention to baggage, are taken off his hands and attended to by a competent and polite manager. No worry about connections is necessary, because their parties always travel on special trains with dining cars, or in special private cars. One ticket purchased before the start is the "open Sesame" to all the comforts and luxuries of the journey, even if it be across the continent and to far-away Alaska and return. Raymond & Whitcomb, whose New York office is at 31 East 14th St., near Union Square, publish several very interesting booklets on Alaska and the West, which give all details as to the cost of their various trips, and tell much of the country, too. They send them free to all who request a copy.

FRANK PRESBREY.

